

Examples of Literary Style

from The Happy Foreigner

Each day she drove in a wash of rain. Each night she returned long after dark, and putting her car in the garage, felt her way up the inky road by the rushing of the river at its edge, crossed the wooden bridge, and entered the cell which she tried to make her personal haven.

But if personal, it was the personality of a dog; it had the character of a kennel. She had brought no furnishings with her from England; she could buy nothing in the town. The wooden floor was swamped by the rain which blew through the window; the paper on the walls was torn by rats; tarry drops from the roof had fallen upon her unmade bed.

—Enid Bagnold

from "Cricket in the Road"

Then an idea seemed to strike him. He took out a penny from his pocket. "Toss for it," he said. "What do you want?"

"Heads," I called.

"Tail," cried Amy. "Tail bound to come!"

The coin went up in the air, fell down and overturned, showing tail.

"I'm *not* playing!" I cried, stung. And as that did not seem to disturb enough, I ran toward where I had put Vern's bat and ball and disappeared with them behind our house.

—Michael Anthony